

BOMBPROOF

A Weekly Paper Devoted to the Interests
of U. S. Army General Hospital No. 18

LIBRARY

OCT 21 1918

SURGEON GENERAL



Courtesy E. L. Withers & Co.

Western North Carolina has long been famed for its marvelous sunsets. We have proof of it in this illustration. The sun, hidden from the observer by the tree-covered Junaluska mountain range, reflects the full splendor of a departing day on the smooth bases of feathery clouds, which, in turn, throw the splendid colorings to the placid silvery waters of Lake Junaluska.

Vol. 1; No. 14

Oct. 19, 1918

Published by and for the Enlisted Men of United States Army General Hospital No. 18

A Laundry That Offers a Double Service

THE MODEL WHITE STEAM PRESSING CLUB CAN GIVE YOU EFFICIENT SERVICE IN LAUNDRY WORK AND IN CLEANING AND PRESSING. THE LAUNDRY IS CLOSE TO THE HOSPITAL, BEING ONLY A STONE'S THROW FROM THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS' WHILE OUR CLEANING AND PRESSING ESTABLISHMENT IS IN TOWN, RIGHT ACROSS MAIN STREET FROM THE POST OFFICE.

Pressing

AT our cleaning and pressing rooms we have every facility for cleaning uniforms as well as civilian clothing. We can clean khaki by a process that leaves the cloth almost the original color. The pressing is done by hand and machine, and we have an expert seamstress to do the sewing and mending. Here we have facilities for making uniforms and civilian clothing. Give us a trial.

Laundry

IN our laundry we can clean almost anything from handkerchiefs to O. D. blankets. The modern methods and up-to-date machinery thoroughly cleanse the cloth without injuring or tearing its texture or shrinking the material. The work is carefully done from the time the clothes come inside the building until taken away. The white auto is our delivery wagon. Send your clothes by it or bring them.

Model White Pressing Club and Steam Laundry

LAUNDRY: KILLIAN STREET

PRESSING CLUB: MAIN STREET (Opposite Waynesville Hotel)
PHONES 15 AND 15-N

BOMBPROOF



Published Weekly

Vol. 1; Number 14

Waynesville, N. C., October 19, 1918

Price 5 Cents

Vocational School Making Rapid Strides

**Detachment Barracks Permanent
Location--Large Number Al-
ready Enrolled**

About the first of the present month the Reconstruction Department—sometimes called the vocational school—moved into the building, formerly occupied by the Detachment. With a permanent location for its shops, and incidentally a place where everyone can locate them without difficulty, the department is rapidly rounding into shape, and is every day in a better position to serve the growing number of patients enrolled.

Perhaps some of our readers who have noticed the sign—Curative Workshops—which has appeared on the building, have wondered why that name was chosen. The name originates with the English and indicates that occupation is part of the cure in their hospitals. Lieutenant Williams, in charge, informs us that the primary purpose of the shops is to provide occupation for the patients of this hospital, for nobody can be contented when he is idle and that the further aim is to make such occupation as attractive and instructive as possible. Wherever it is within the power of the department, it will give instruction calculated to increase the earning-power of the man, or create an ambition for study after his return to civil life. A man cannot learn a trade in a few months for that is usually a matter of four years or more, but he can make a good start and find out whether he is interested in a given line of work, or find how to increase his efficiency in his own trade.

If you are interested in mechanical

(Continued on Page 3)

FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN IS BIG SUCCESS

General Hospital, No. 18, came forward liberally with subscriptions to the Fourth Liberty Loan, approximately \$25,000 having been obtained here by the committee having the loan in charge, enlisted men, officers and nurses were eager to subscribe and the committee has been busy during the past two weeks fixing up the allotment blanks and receiving cash subscriptions. A total of \$2,700 in cash bonds have already been delivered and more are expected within a few days for those who paid cash.

Captain Woods was designated by the Commanding Officer to have charge of the campaign and Privates M. J. Donahue and Robert M. Kalmuk were appointed as a committee to receive subscriptions. The campaign will close today and subscriptions are still coming in. Bombproof tent on Wall street was the headquarters for the campaign.

CLASSES IN TELEGRAPHY ARE NOW FORMING

One of the most interesting features of the vocational school is the school of telegraphy, which is in charge of Corporal Luther B. Miller, who has already formed a class and is now busily engaged in instructing the men in this attractive trade. A number of telegraph instruments have already been received and more are expected within a few days. The telegraphy class class bids fair to become one of the most important branches of the vocational school and all men who are interested can obtain information by seeing Corporal Miller.

Classes are to be held twice daily and the fact that Corporal Miller is an expert telegraph operator fits him for the job of instructing those who wish to learn the Morse code.

Sgt. Neal G. Gandy Dies In Missouri

**Was on Liberty Loan Campaign.
Men Here Subscribe for
Memorial**

Sergeant First Class Neal G. Gandy, one of the most popular and well-known men of General Hospital, No. 18, succumbed to Spanish Influenza on October 12, at the Christian Church Hospital, in Kansas City, Mo., after being stricken with the disease while engaged on the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign. The death of Sergeant Gandy was a distinct shock and surprise to his large number of friends here, death overtaking him after a short illness. He was laid to rest with military honors in the National cemetery at Fort Leavenworth, Kas., on Tuesday afternoon. Sergeant Gandy has numerous friends here among the entire personnel of the hospital, who learned with deep regret of his untimely death, just on the eve of a trip in the interest of the Fourth Liberty Loan.

As soon as the men at this hospital learned of the death of Sergeant Gandy, they immediately got together and contributed about \$75 for the procuring of a suitable floral tribute, but owing to the fact that it was too late for the ordering of a design, the money was forwarded to his father with the request that he use it for the purchase of a suitable memorial.

Sergeant Gandy was a member of the 490th Aero Construction Squadron, Air Service Production Center, and has an honorable overseas record. He enlisted on Aug. 13, 1917, at Fort Sam Houston, Tex., and due to his abilities as a soldier, was promoted to the grade of sergeant on Oct. 1, 1917.

(Continued on Page 3)

LT.-COL. THEODORE H. KOCH IS MADE COLONEL

Enlisted in Army as Private During
Scrap With Spain

Fate has again smiled on General Hospital 18, and this time it is a patient, who gets the promotion. The officer, whose photograph accompanies this article, after faithfully serving his country since 1898, when he entered the army as a private, now wears a nice, new silver eagle on each shoulder strap.

Colonel Koch enlisted at the time of our little scrap with Spain and his record shows almost continual promotion. His foreign service came the year following enlistment, when he was sent to Honolulu, T. H., with Bat-



Colonel Theodore H. Koch
Coast Artillery Corps

tery I, 6th Artillery. After two years in the ranks, merit won him a second lieutenantcy, being assigned to the 13th Infantry, Phillipine Islands.

His next move was to the artillery, his favorite branch of the service. This transfer took place in 1901 and was almost immediately followed by promotion to first lieutenant. In 1902 he was returned to the States, where he has since remained. After serving at various posts, merit once more asserted itself and a captaincy in 1908 was the reward, followed by duty at Fort Monroe, Florida and California.

The next promotion to fall to the lot of the subject of this article, was a majorship in July, 1917. He was sent to duty with the Ammunition Train, Seventh Division, the first of this year. With that unit he was sec-

ond in command until March, 1918, when he won the right to wear the silver leaves of a lieutenant colonel, and was assigned to command the organization of which he had been a valued member. August of the present year, he was promoted to colonel but was almost immediately sent to General Hospital 18, as a tubercular suspect, coming from Camp McArthur, Waco, Tex.

The Bombproof staff extends to Colonel Koch its congratulations, with the hope that he will soon be able to return to duty so that he may earn the right to wear a silver star on each shoulder.

We Shall Not Sleep

"In Flanders fields
the poppies blow
Between the Crosses,
row on row,
That mark our place;
and in the sky
The larks still bravely
singing fly,
Scarce heard amidst
the guns below.

We are the dead,
Short days ago we lived,
felt dawn,
saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved,
and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel
with the foe,
To you from falling hands
we throw the torch—
be yours to hold it high;
If ye break faith
with us who die,
We shall not sleep,
though poppies grow
In Flanders fields."

—Courtesy G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Lieut.-Col. Dr. John McCrae, of Montreal, who wrote the beautiful lyric printed above, did so during a time that tried men's souls, while the second battle of Ypres was in progress.

The author's body now lies buried in Flanders fields.

Divine Services

Divine service will be held Sunday, Oct. 20, at Mess Tent, Receiving Ward, at 9:15 a. m. Please note the change in time.

Rev. John B. Mullin, chaplain.

CAPT. WOODS RENDERING SPLENDID SERVICE HERE

Recently Promoted to a Captaincy—Is
Sanitary Officer

Captain John O. Woods, sanitary officer at this hospital, was promoted to his present grade on October 1, after rendering splendid service here as ward surgeon and intelligence officer, prior to his present position. Captain Woods was commissioned a first lieutenant in the Medical Corps, U. S. A., on Feb. 12, 1918, at Newport, Tenn., and was assigned to duty on the T. B. board at the base hospital at Camp Greenleaf, Chickamauga Park, Ga.

He remained there for three months and was transferred for duty in the



Captain John O. Woods
Sanitary Officer

same capacity to Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C. Following a brief period of service there, he was sent to General Hospital, No. 18, on June 1, 1918. Capt. Woods was ward surgeon for four months and then was made intelligence and sanitary officer, respectively.

'Twas Ever Thus

Oh, Surgeon, sir, this bird exclaimed,
I'm sick and wounded, maybe maimed;
My head, it aches, my feet are sore,
I just feel rotten o'er and o'er.
If that's the case, the surgeon said,
You're quite, if not completely dead;
I'll do my very best, I will.
Here, take this nice cathartic pill;
Your tongue now looks a trifle sooty
And just for luck I'll mark you "duty."

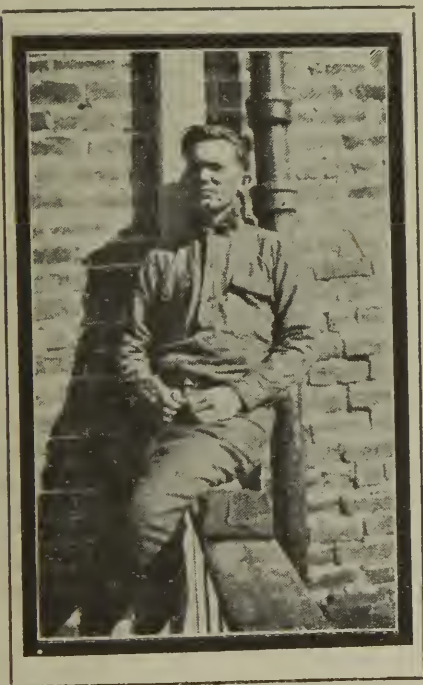
SGT. NEAL G. GANDY DIES IN MISSOURI

(Continued from First Page)

Another promotion came, when on Nov. 1, 1917, he was given the rank of sergeant first class. He was sent overseas for a considerable time and returned to the United States on May 3, 1918. Shortly afterwards he was transferred as a patient to General Hospital, No. 18.

His kindly disposition and ever readiness to aid a comrade, won him many friends and he will be keenly missed by all here. Sergeant Gandy was 26 years of age and born at Bastrop, Tex. Sergeant Gandy's father, M. C. Gandy, resides at Buckho, Tex.

The following is a list of the many friends at this hospital of the late



Sergeant First Class Neal G. Gandy, who have contributed to the fund for the erection of a fitting memorial to his memory: Lieut. Col. Charles E. Davis, Lieut. C. L. Moore, Lieut. W. E. Lewis, Sgt. First Cl. W. C. George, Sgt. First Cl. McCants, Sgt. First Cl. Cunningham, First Cl. Musician Bishop, Sgt. Glumm, Sgt. Walker, Sgt. Kautz, Sgt. Mitchell, Sgt. Coin, Sgt. Olson, Sgt. Story, Sgt. Hurd, Sgt. Francz, Sgt. Meitz, Sgt. McWhorter, Sgt. Schoen, Corp. Waldrip, Corp. Gebhart, Corp. Coker, Corp. LaBar, Corp. Dixon, Corp. Mills, Corp. Jenkins, Corp. Falterman, Mech. Driscoll, Cadet Bromley, Pvt. M. J. Donahue, R. M. Kalmuk, R. Y. Davis, Mark, Halverson, Bunnell, Hagler, J. E. Thomas, Stevens, Pat O'Connell, Crenshaw, Holdstock, Blake, Shoemaker, Bob Ward, Kipatrik, Hamp-

VOCATIONAL SCHOOL MAKING RAPID STRIDES

(Continued from First Page)

drawing, typewriting, stenography, English, mathematics, cabinet work, wood carving, farming, poultry or hog raising, telegraphy, light metal jewelry, automobile or motorcycle construction, let Lieutenant Williams know—you will find him at the Curative Workshops. Likewise, if you are an expert at any of these subjects, or in a position to teach other subjects, he will be glad to interview you. Everybody (this means the men of the Detachment, too), is eligible whenever he can get the time to attend classes, and time is one of the cheapest things in camp.

The building is to be extensively remodeled, better lighting and heating provided, partitions changed and others added, and new flooring is to be put where the bowling alleys were. Besides these changes, a garage, for the housing and repairing of machines used in the automobile department, is to be added on the east of the building. Provision will be made in the upper story for a reading room and library. The Surgeon General has

ton, Young, Yellig, Ethier, Vernon, McKay, Martens, Thatcher, Willis, ton, Gibbs, Bloomer, Gossett, Ratton, Gibbes, Bloomer, Banes, Gates, Wojinski, Kelly, Bancar, Weston, Nannock, Blake, Clinger, Baker, Hussey, Heyward, Maux, Prentiss, D. C. Williams, Colier, Scurry, Kelly, Thurston, Berkowitz, Potwin, Killian, Finn, Leresne, Sweeny, Lucas, Stanton, Lee, McLeod, Cox, Miller, Taylor, Ancar, Coon, Brown, Covington, Leak, Strickland, Clemons, Napoleon, Nickerson, Tally, Douglas, Bonds, Ayers, A. Johnson, Brannan, Durning, Byers, Michael, Evanko, Bunting, Masteron, P. Davis, Nat Harris, Boles, Greenlee, Hammer, S. O. Miller, Gibson, R. Gill, Webb, Way, William Johnson, Dodd, Boones, Hathaway, Te'ano, Gainer, Saunders, I. Gros, Purvin, Shapleigh, A. Spinney, J. Anderson, D. Bell, Francouer, E. Inglis, Seviattella, Redmond, J. Edmonds, a friend, J. Willis, Carter, Eaton, Hunsberger, Mawyer, R. Thomas, A. Stanley, Fernandez, Luzell, Lowe, Ste'n, Duren, Field Clerk Kinser, E. Campbell, Chauvin, Bowman, Meeds, Gilian, Crum, Santed'cola, Tyron, W. F. Hicks, Manning, Beardon, F. M. Davis, Covington, Dilsaver, Burtis, R. J. Carr, Ward, Brandstetter, Rover, R. Sherrow, J. Trousdale, T. E. Monahan, Bowles, Poe, E. Smith, Miss Nelson, Miss Wright, Miss Raney.

provided a fund for the repair of the building, and the work will be done by the Constructing Quartermaster.

What was the work you wanted to do when you were a kid?

Are you losing your skill in your civilian trade?

Do you want to brush up in the three R's?

Do you want to use your idle moments profitably—to yourself, to Uncle Sam—and establish yourself as a self-supporting, self-reliant citizen?

Do you want to do this—all for the startling cost of—exactly nothing?

Well—

We have ready for you—

A Farm—where you may lend a hand in stock raising, poultry raising or any of the various kinds of farm work it may please your taste or fancy—where you will be healthfully and profitably occupied. You will be directed by an expert.

An Automobile Shop—where driving, repairing and general garage work will be taught—by an expert.

A Wood Workshop—where manual training, carpentry, cabinetmaking and wood-carving will be taught—by an expert.

Typewriting Room—where typewriting will be taught—by an expert.

Draughting, Mechanical—taught by an expert.

Telegraphy Apparatus—you will be taught how to send and receive messages—by an expert.

A Classroom—where you may have all the general school subjects taught you—by experts.

If you can think of anything else you would like to learn—tell us—we'll arrange is for you.

We are ready and waiting for you.

RICHLAND POST OFFICE

The following is a letter from Lieutenant George F. Baier, who suggested the name Richland for the new post office to the Commanding Officer:

October 14, 1918.

From: George F. Baier, First Lieutenant, M. C.

To: Lieut.-Col. Charles E. Davis.
Subject: Richland Post Office.

"The opportunity of naming post offices, like christening ships, is given to relatively few of us. It is therefore with satisfaction and pride that I shall look back on the fact that I was once accorded the privilege of naming one of our country's post offices, I thank you."

GEORGE F. BAIER.

BOMBPROOF

Published by and for the Enlisted
Men of U. S. General Hospital, No. 18

Pvt. ROBERT Y. DAVIS.....Editor
Pvt. R. M. KALMUK...Man. Editor

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Pvt. JOSEPH EBERL

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Printed by The Mountaineer-Courier
Waynesville, N. C.

Per Copy 5c
By the Year..... \$2
By the Year (by mail)..... \$3

Entered August 12, 1918, at the
post office, Waynesville, N. C., as sec-
ond-class mail matter, as provided
under the act of March 3, 1879.

Waynesville, N. C., October 19, 1918

WELL DONE

The untimely death of Sgt. First
Class Neal G. Gandy is deplored by
the entire personnel of General Hos-
pital, No. 18, for his friends were
numbered among the officers and
nurses as well as the enlisted men.
He leaves a vacant place in the hearts
of all but the fact that he was serv-
ing his country to the last should be
a source of much consolation to his
kindred and friends. His record as a
soldier is one to be admired and we
rejoice in his loyalty to duty unto the
end.

After serving a considerable time
overseas, remaining with his organ-
ization until ill health overtook him,
he was returned to the United States
and sent to this hospital for recupera-
tion. When asked to go on a tour in
the interest of the Fourth Liberty
Loan, he gladly volunteered his serv-
ices, loyalty to duty and country be-
ing his guiding star. It is such men
as this who have laid down their lives
on the Altar of Freedom that will
make possible the triumph of Justice
and Right and the downfall of autoc-
racy. Sergeant Gandy made the su-
preme sacrifice and there comes to us
all the thought—well done.

In thinking of this soldier who so
nobly did his part, it reminds us of

that beautiful bit of verse by Mc-
Canley:

"To every man upon this earth,
Death cometh soon or late;
"But how can man die better
Than by facing fearful odds,
For the ashes of his fathers,
And the temples of his gods."

NOT YET—BUT SOON

The pendulum of autocracy has
swung far one way but the pendulum
of democracy will swing just as far
in the direction of righting the wrongs
and measuring her portion of justice
to a world which has struggled in rid-
dling mankind of a doctrine which
meant only the destruction of govern-
ment by and for the people. The
night has been dark but dawn is
breaking over the hills; the flower of
hope which had almost closed its
fragrant cup is lifting its head and
sanity will be restored to a nation
which defamed the temples of justice
and democracy. The hour will soon
be at hand when Germany must pay
for what she has committed against
civilization and the best traditions of
mankind, for the victorious Allied ar-
mies are driving her steadily back-
ward and ere many months will force
her to accept every term laid down by
our President.

But we must not draw conclusions
too hastily in this crisis and think that
the war is over and nothing is to be
done but the shouting. For now is
the time when every effort should be
made by patriotic Americans to force
Germany to her knees by doubling
subscriptions of Liberty Bonds and
lending every effort to the govern-
ment by conservation of foods and the
observance of war-time measures.
The American public is united in the
belief that there should be no let-up
at this time but on the other hand,
there should be a doubling of efforts.
Our National affairs are in the hands
of competent men and the individual
will do well by backing up the Presi-
dent. It seems that the hour is al-
most here but let us sit steady in the
boat and victory will be all the sooner.

If you want the news of the Post—
read Bombproof.

Oh! boy; oh! joy, where do we go
from here?

The "I" in Kaiser has been elim-
inated.

Judging by the quantity of apples
the picking gang brings back, the
crop must be a bumper.

NEW ARRIVALS

Clifford Dongas, Du Sone, La.;
Ralph Tillotson, Douglas, Minn.;
Vance Milelr, Clifton, N. C.; Daniel
Mathews, Lisbon, Ga.; H. Fernandez,
Brooklyn, N. Y.; E. E. Bornschlegell,
Newport, Ky.; J. L. Boker, Newman,
Ga.; J. Blokley, Richland, Ga.; Lacey
Stover, Clear Creek, W. Va.; John
Dowe, Maud, Miss.; Mann Russell,
Johnville, Tex.; William V. Duncan,
Ft. Blackmore, Va.; L. W. Anderson,
Mayretta, Okla.; Harry Waters, Phil-
adelphia, Pa.; Columbus Spradley,
Monetta, S. C.; Luther Cooper, Lau-
rell, Miss.; Quintin Peebles, Fitzhugh,
Ark.; Alexander Ralford, Horsecave,
Ky.; William H. Webb, Cobbville, Ga.;
Palmer Ash, Ringwood, N. C.; Founte
Taylor, Crowder, Okla.; James H. Wil-
son, Chambler, Ga.; Theodore Blake,
Chidester, Ark.; Lawrence Anderson,
Parsons, Kas.; Crit Mills, Wayne, W.
Va.; William Barnes, Charlotte, N. C.;
Hayles McLendon, Gun Rider, Miss.;
Guy E. Miller, Los Angeles, Cal.; Ollie
M. Latham, Columbus, Ga.

If you saw it in Bombproof, it's so.

Buy more bonds and help to oblit-
erate Hunism.

Don't shut off steam now—but open
the throttle wider.

"There is a tide in the affairs of
men which, if taken at the floodgate,
leads on to victory."

If the cold weather continues, a
man down in the Receiving Ward says
that he is going to start sleeping in
his gunboats.

General Hospital, No. 18, went
"over the top" in Liberty Bond sub-
scriptions, the amount subscribed
here being a large amount, consid-
ering the number of men stationed here.

Divine Services at the Hospital

There will be a celebration of Holy
Communion on Sunday at 8:30 a. m.,
in the hall of the Curative Workshop.
Chaplain Roseboro will conduct the
service. The place and hour have
been changed to secure greater quiet
and to avoid a conflict of time with
other services. This will make it pos-
sible for some to attend who have
been prevented from doing so in the
past.

There will be a general religious
service in the rotunda of the Main
Hospital at 7 a. m. Here again the
hour has been changed in an effort
to reach a larger number of people.

GREASEBALL'S GROANS



E want to know whether mixing the "merry muscilage," has fitted bartender for a commission in the Signal Corps for wigwagging, after the nation goes dry.

We wonder what Hindenburg tells his wife when she asks him to hand over those Paris gowns he promised her.

Private Vinney in the future will be known as "flannel" because he shrinks from washing.

Private Keyes, he of mustache fame, asked Private Shoemaker what he would take for his leather putts. Shoemaker replied: Twelve dollars, they are real pigskin." Shut up," yelled Ben Lesesne, "do you want the mess sergeant over here after them?"

Red Shaw, the Ward VI biscuit shooter, was handing one of the bed patients his dinner. The patient noticed Red had his thumb in the soup, and shouted: "Take your thumb out of that soup." "Oh, That's all right," answered Red, "it ain't hot." Red was just about to leave the tent when the patient noticed a fly in his tea. "Hey, there's a fly in that tea. Red." "Aw. shut up, or everybody will want one," came the reply.

Fie'd Clerk Kinser says it's easy to run a typewriter until you marry her.

Private Dodd tells us that by running a comb through your hair you can obtain electricity. That's a good idea to try after the lights go out, and if you haven't enough hair, Private Sweeney has gas in his stomach.

Private Ball was trying to drive a nail with a small stove, when along came Private Bailey and told him that the stove was too small, to use his head.

Sergeant Glumm says you can't have hair and brains, too. Frank La Bar says an empty barn needs no cover. Who wins?

Private Martens, of the 7th Cavalry, says whenever the troop went out for a run, he always got his share of blisters. Maybe that's why all the

nurses who go horseback riding are applying to Martens for information.

"Le Chateau," the prize tent of Ward V, has been redecorated. The boys cleaned the stove pipe.

Private Jock McLeod is now dealing out the ice cream cones at the canteen. Jock says it's cowardly ice cream, as it always runs. We believe it's Hebrew ice cream because it comes in cones. What, ho! Jack?

Favorite in-door sports at Bombproof Headquarters:

Donahue: Smoking cigars and writing Millie.

Davis: Stealing Willie Johnson's apples.

Greaseball: Busting Donahue's specks or "O you E'se."

Bromley: Imitating a rooster about to crow, or a steam caliope.

When Bristol Clemons and Rolice Cox stand together their legs spell "ox."

The Sunshine Chorus seems to have busted into a rainstorm.

An incident up at the Chief's room: Miss Germaine—"May I have h pass?"

Miss Forbes—"Yes, until 8 o'clock."

Miss Germaine — (Smack, hug, smack, hug and smack.)

Miss Forbes—"Alright, don't be any later than 10:30.

Curtain.

The allied forces having finished their watermelon are now nearing the "Rhine."

SEND BOMBPROOF HOME

We want our readers to know that the circulation of Bombproof is steadily growing. It is our earnest desire to have every enlisted man at General Hospital, No. 18, on our subscription list. Send our edition home each week by giving the circulation manager your home address. By actual comparison Bombproof is the leading Army Hospital paper in the U. S. You have assisted in making it such. Won't you help us keep it so by subscribing?

Headline: What the Men Will Wear According to croquet tournaments on the Officers' lawn, it looks like pajamas.

Laidlaw was kidding Conway about his feet, always referring to them as steamboats. Conway told Laidlaw he would be taking an awful trip on one of those steamboats some day.

Private Paul Sifton says there are only two great playwrights in the whole world. But he don't know where the other one is.

Though we kid you and we flay you, By Henry Ford, that made you, You are better than a Packard, "Hunka Tin."

"By our Auto School."

Our vocational school announces the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Swine, and twelve little swines. Private Baines says they are like ink, not that they are dirty, but keep running out of the pen.

Dennis Taylor says he has a stein on his eye. When informed it was a "sty," Taylor said, "I ought to know what I got hit with."

Sergeant First Class George, our own "Francis X. Bushman," denies the rumor he has signed with the Paramount Film Co. "I'm a real soldier," says George, "and have no intention of becoming a 'reel' actor."

Speaking of movies we would all like to see "The Kaiser," in eight parts.

Lynn Gollehur says the fellow who put crumbs in his bed, should get rheumatism and St. Vitus dance at the same time.

Darwin was right. After looking at Bill Bloomer, some of us are using round-trip tickets.

Heard at the canteen:

Nurse—"Have you any powder?"

Private Blake—"Mennen's?"

Nurse—"No. Women's."

Captain ——— reading chart: "Patient very restless, nurse sleeping comfortably."

The boys hope someone will become strong enough to lift this quarantine.

DETACHMENT NOTES



HOSE new barracks that are "going to be built" isn't helping us much these cold mornings. But how about stoves? Oh! They need them all in the Vocational Department to keep the tools warm at night.

Our complacent friend, Miles, is always ready to apply the torch, provided the other fellow furnishes the cigarettes.

Better sell that rat trap and buy a snake trap, Witt, if what Platt says is true.

Speaking of bald heads, Mitchell says "I'd rather be bald-headed than ulotrichous like some of the non-coms, who have (unfortunately) inhabited this tent in the past."

We all envy your sweet disposition, Swett—even J. L. S. has remarked about it.

Two more of our non-coms have about deserted us and joined the hand-shakers. At least that's our opinion as they are becoming over-attentive to duty. If they are as shrewd as some of the others, they may get by with it.

Platt says everytime he opens his eyes at night he can see snakes, which solves the puzzle as to where he goes every night after supper. Bring along a quart next time sergeant, we all like it, and especially these cold mornings.

What's the difference between bare-headed and uncovered? Ask Mitchell and Swett. They know.

Will someone kindly have a certain corporal explain why he wasn't out for reveille Thursday morning?

Pvt. Grossman has a cute little habit of being "very busy" (at the canteen) during the afternoon course of instructions. Don't try it too often, Sammy.

One of our sergeants has been complaining about getting up for reveille these cold mornings. Why don't you join the detached service, then you wouldn't have to stand these fo-ma-

tions or do charge of quarters? In fact the only thing they are supposed to do is answer "here" on pay-day.

Pvt. Grant will soon be promoted to the rank of brigadier-general. Good luck, George. Glad to see you promoted to first class private, anyway.

Pvt. Macksula thinks himself pretty big in the waist ever since he gave Pvt. Kaszmark a shiner with the boxing gloves. Accidents will happen, Mack.

The Detachment now has a first-class cook from the New York Government Cooking School. We suppose we will have a first-class chicken dinner next Sunday.

Our First Sergeant and Corporal Buck will run in the primary election to see who wins for drill officer.

Since Pvt. Fowler can't go out towards the saw mill, those frogs must be getting lonesome in that pond. How about it, Ralph.

Beekler, our mess corporal, can make some of the stiff get a hoop on themselves by feeding them Mulligan Stew. Who was not in that all-night parade recently?

Pvt. Hawkins says: "Fugate, borrow me two-bits?"

Fugate—"Oh, Monkey, I can't do it. I have only a twenty, and don't want to break it for two-bits."

Pvt. Carl Wieland moved into the swamp with the Detachment boys and slept there two nights and then

crawled back in his old snoozing place under the coal bin in the barracks. You will probably not see him anymore until Feb. 2, 1919. Then if he sees his shadow he will go back for another six weeks.

Pvt. Dries is seriously thinking about donating his gondolas to Uncle Sam as transports or submarine chasers.

Pvt. Hanby, from the rough-neck state, Kentucky, says it is one of the best farming states in the Union. But we all know it took U. S. surveyors 20 years to survey enough land for a ball diamond.

Pvt. Wieland, head-waiter of the detachment bathroom and barracks sweeper, says the brooms are made substantial even in war-times, as the present one he is using for five months. Yes, it will last all his life, the way he's using it. That's right, Carl, be easy on government property.

The latest fads around here: Shoot holes in the air at the guard-house.

Catch squirrels and train them. Keep snakes under the tents and take them out walking Sunday afternoons.

Wall street, New York, has nothing on Pennsylvania avenue of the Detachment. Tent, No. 1, the "Cheerful Six," is one of the chief financial as well as musical centers. You don't always hear the strains of a string instrument, however.

City Barber Shop

Six Chairs operated by men skilled in the art of shaving and hair-cutting are at your service here.

A modern, sanitary tonsorial parlor where always the aim is to satisfy the customers.

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FARM IMPLEMENTS
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Believe

the soldier boys buy anything
they want from whoever they
please; that's right, it suits us,
for their way is the right way.

Wishing you everyone health
and happiness, we want to be

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Hardware Co.

The Whitehouse Cafe

THE SOLDIERS' FRIEND

Get your lunch here. A good
meal at a low price.

Ham and Eggs . . . 25 Cents
Beef and Potatoes, 20 Cents
Eggs 2 for 15 Cents
Coffee 5 Cents
Milk 5 Cents
Pies 10 Cents
Soup 10 Cents
Dinner 35 Cents
Steak (Small) . . . 20 Cents
Sausage 5 Cents
Egg Sandwich . . . 10 Cents

—o—

J. R. WHITEHOUSE, Prop.

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Calling Cards

--And--

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An attractive card is the
proper and dignified way to pre-
sent yourself. In the same way
a neatly printed or engraved in-
vitation adds elegance to any
formal occasion. See us for both
cards and invitations, printed or
engraved in the correct style.

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New lunch counter just across
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Also groceries and soft drinks.

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Solicits the patronage of the
patients and officers of General
Hospital, No. 18.

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SHORT walk from the Army Hospital. Close to station. Situated in business section of the city. Excellent cuisine.

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Manufacturers and Dealers In

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Doors, Sash, Rubberoid Roofing,
Finished Lumber, Brick,
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Hotel Waynesville

Miss Jessie Herren, Prop.

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Open the year around. Only 15 minutes' walk from the

Army Hospital. A real home-like place at an alti-

tude of nearly 3,000 feet. Write for particulars

Waynesville, N. C.

PHONE 114

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THE Fourth Liberty Loan

The soldiers, officers and nurses at the Army Hospital, as well as the civilians of Waynesville and vicinity, are invited to make their purchase of the **FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN BONDS** through this modern bank.

The officers and employees of this bank will be glad to explain in detail anything which you do not understand about the Liberty Bonds.

Use our service to obtain satisfaction.

Bank of
Waynesville

THE OLDEST BANK IN WESTERN N. C.

THE WHITE GUARD

A Department Conducted by the Nurses



WE hear that early piety often kills and we are worried greatly for two of our girls have such an attack of this so-called piety that each night they say their prayers under the bed. Wonder why?

—o-o—

To sleep in room No. 7, you have to accustom yourself to the weird noises going on. Upon investigation it is only the newspapers with which Miss Whipp hopes to keep warm this winter. They rattle everytime she moves.

—o-o—

Miss Vivian has a new "crush." Old Faithful is her latest victim.

—o-o—

Light haired "vamps" are very unusual, but then Miss Evans is an unusual type of girl.

—o-o—

It is not necessary to use powder puffs while we wear masks.

—o-o—

McGinnis, the dietician assistant, after a long and tiresome wait, manages to get a bath in HOT WATER, but the old custom prevailed, for she went and fell in the creek.

—o-o—

Echoes From the Night Crew

A near-sighted man followed Miss Thurston for about two inches the other night. Now she is haunting that boardwalk. Don't despair, Thursday, he might do it again. Yuh never can tell

—o-o—

Lost, Strayed or Sto'en —A trained miller, any information regarding same may be obtained from Miss Lowe.

—o-o—

Dishwasher Slackers—Nelson, Yoder, Thurston and Lowe.

—o-o—

Night Supt.—"Nelson and Howard, it's your turn to cook tomorrow night."

Nelson and Howard—"It can't be done. It's Friday night and there's only one stove."

Some excuse!

—o-o—

Miss Stynes' latest fad is making rounds. Go to it! But let us know what time you are coming. Preparedness is everything.

—o-o—

Miss Stynes, Miss Costlow and Miss

Bardsley went horse-back riding to reduce their weight. Miss Stynes' horse got a galloping fever and couldn't be reduced. In the excitement Miss Cotlow lost her switch and Miss Bardsley's horse started to run on three legs. The three of them (misses, not legs) spent their ride home looking for soft spots on the road.

—o-o—

Speaking of horses, have you ever watched Miss Gallaher try to dismount her horse a la Douglas Fairbanks? Keep it up, Gallaher, you'll get the stunt, if you don't break your neck first. Anyway you might scare the horse.

—o-o—

Say, Sheehan, the Blarney stone was not put there to be sat upon.

—o-o—

Forbes thinks it's kind of tough that Waynesville sent all her doctors away to war.

—o-o—

Remark from Alreph on a cold morning at 6 a. m.: "It isn't so bad to be dead after all—you'd never have to get up."

—o-o—

Miss Griffin has come from Brooklyn to join the bunch.

—o-o—

A Co'd Suggestion

One one of the recent cold nights, one of the nurses blissfully reposed in the porch swing conversing with the ward surgeon of the Officers' Ward, who sat in one of the lonely rockers. Conversation lagged. Suddenly the nurse remarked, "My, I'm cold," whereupon the officer promptly offered her his raincoat to ward off the chilling breezes. Something wrong with his education.

—o-o—

Say, McKinley, have a heart! Get rid of those kittens! They're full of fleas 'n everything. We're getting peeved. Who wants to go to bed and find a dozen fleas playing crap with the crumbs from last night's party?

—o-o—

McKinley and Keeran had a fine-reputation around the quarters until somebody accidentally glanced into their book of snapshots.

—o-o—

Miss Merry has transferred her affections from Ward III to Ward I and Beggs visa versa.

By all appearances Gallaher's afraid her neck will get cold.

—o-o—

What's the matter with Plant's horse? It must have been born half a mile late. It is near-sighted and superstitious, too. Everytime it sees a bridge and water it kneels. Miss Plant doesn't like it.

—o-o—

In again, out again. Leave it to Miss Vivian! Have you seen her latest crush?

—o-o—

Also she fed her horse so many apples and gave it so much water and galloped all the way home so that the horse was just full of apple sass.

—o-o—

Queries—If a patient bites a thermometer would he die by degrees?

Joke!

—o-o—

Latest news from our chief: She will be home again Saturday p. m. It will be a long time before we let her go and we'll all be glad to see her smiling countenance.

—o-o—

Miss Howard what was the matter? Is it Jewell, the vamp, or is it the dear little blond technician? She sure is coming out of her shell!!

—o-o—

Milton in the laboratory is all the attraction at present. But which Milton?

Girls, girls, did you not know

The latest bit of gossip? Oh—now don't you go and make a fuss,

But we've a real S. S. among us.

Nobody knew it, but we have her here

Ask Mrs. Rustin she'll make it clear.

LOST—Red Cross Pin, No. 24139.

M. BELLE VIVIAN.

Professor "Kid" Henry

instructor in trap drumming. A competent teacher with seven years' experience. Was with the Twenty-fourth Infantry Band at Fort Sam Houston. Instrument furnished, prices reasonable.

FOR SALE

One Buick roadster in excellent condition. New tires (3 by 32 1-2) all around. Prestolite. Motor recently overhauled. Newly painted. Will sell cheap.

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Eveready Flashlights,
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Also Leggings, both Leather
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When you want Eggs, Chickens
and Country Produce, Delf
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THE Nurses at the Hospital,
as well as the wives of the
officers and enlisted men, will
find here a complete assortment
of the latest ideas in Fall Mil-
linery.

* * *

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We sell
Ice
Not artificial
Ice
But natural
Ice
Frozen by
Artificial
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Thank you
WAYNESVILLE ICE CO.

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Of course

Announcement

I have purchased the furni-
ture, stock and fixtures of the
Tipton Furniture Co. Will be
pleased to see all of the old pa-
trons of above company and will
assure them of fair treatment.

One Price strictly.

G. B. HALL

PALMER HOUSE MRS. L. B. PALMER

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E. P. Martin

Staple and Fancy
GROCERIES

Store opposite the Post Office

C. G. LOGAN Auto Company Garage

E. L. Withers & Co.

If you want to keep
the filthy feet of the
Kaiser and his blood-
thirsty hirclings off
American soil, buy Lib-
erty Bonds—and buy
them to your utmost.

Waynesville, N. C.

"Y" NOTES

Stunt night program that was given at the General Hospital on Saturday night was one of the best that we have had, and was enjoyed by all. The following was the program:

Song, Corporal Hollman.

Trio, Pvt. Allen, violin; Pvt. Hampton, guitar; Pvt. Bouche, mandolin.

Bone solo, by Pvt. Kid Henry.

Balcony solo, by Romeo and Juliet Quartet.

Zither solo, by Pvt. Eberl.

Pavlova dancing, Pvt. Sifton.

Solo, by Pvt. Meakin.

Dancing and jiggling, by Pvt. Crenshaw.

Piana solo, by Pvt. Paley.

—Y—

Attendants at the "Y" for the week, 1,360. Letters written, 1,506.

—Y—

A five-reel picture of Jack Pickford in "The Spirit of 1917," was given on Tuesday night. Pictures will be given on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings from now on, starting at 7:30 p. m.

—Y—

Apples given to the "Y" for the boys, by McCollins, are more than

appreciated and we all say "thank you."

—Y—

Secretaries Beckett and Rue were in Asheville on Tuesday.

—Y—

We thank Pvt. Combs for the nice ink well given to the "Y."

—Y—

Secretary Rue is still laborating at the laboratory.

—Y—

Our little alligator has had to have an X-Ray? I. Positive.

—Y—

Our new home which Colonel Davis is having put up for us will be a grand place, as we have outgrown the little one. And all our little playmates thank him so much.

—Y—

Pvts. Hart and Wieland, the movie operators, are getting things in fine shape so that in the future there will be no trouble with the pictures.

LOST—In Ward I, on October 15, a gold ring, set with one ruby. On inside is engraved G. M. and a date. Owing to the ring's associations, I am extremely anxious to have it. Suitable reward. Return to Bombproof Office.

BUSINESS AS USUAL AT THE POST EXCHANGE

While our Post Exchange building is undergoing numerous alterations, business is still hitting on all six cylinders. The clerical force has been enlarged and, we hope, improved by the presence of McLeod, who is a good man back of the counter.

An addition has been built on the Barber Shop. It is intended that this place will be the shoe shop and shining parlor. On the other end of the building a large frame extension has been added. This is to allow for more counters to accommodate the ever-increasing trade and to provide more advantageous ways of showing off the many things the canteen has for sale.—Advt.

ROOMS FOR RENT

Furnished Rooms for rent. All modern conveniences; coal range in kitchen, hot and cold water connection, coal heaters in bedrooms. Private family. Pigeon street, fourth door from Main street, north side of street.—MRS. BEVILLE.

It is hoped that all who call themselves Christians will make an effort to at least be present at one of the religious services on each Sunday

The Men From General Hospital 18

Are Always Welcome at the

The Corner Drug Store

Here you are assured of courteous treatment and excellent service. Chocolates, Ice Cream, Candies and Soft Drinks are among the many things offered both soldiers and civilians by this modern store.

Phone 53

J. K. THIGPEN & CO.

The Corner Drug Store

Waynesville, N. C.

SLOAN-PLOTT HARDWARE CO.

—PHONE 133—

Every man needs a pocket knife. This is especially true of soldiers, who have so many uses for them. We have a good assortment at 75 cents to \$3.00 each.

Several men at the Hospital have found satisfaction in our leather and canvas leggings. Come in and look them over. Prices to fit all pocketbooks.

Vocational Training

(By George F. Baier, 1st Lt., M. C.)

Art I.

We all have the T. B. and we are in this hospital to get well, of that T. B., but that is not all that is going to happen to us. Uncle Sam would be doing all that heretofore, would have been expected, if he kept us here and cured us and then sent us out into the world to gain our own destiny, but with marvelous generosity he recognized two more duties toward us—who have become sick and wounded, crippled and disabled in his service. One is the teaching us of a trade or vocation which is compatible with our injury or deformity or physical condition. That is, if our former occupation was one which demanded a pair of healthy lungs, then he will say it is not good for you to that again—stone-cutting and chemical works for instance—and will teach us one that we, with healed T. B. C. lesions in our lungs, can do. His third promise—that he also has taken upon himself to fulfill is to actually place us at work—get us our job, when we are physically fit and competent to fulfill our chosen occupation.

Also he allows us, each one, individually, to choose our own vocation. He will, in fact, teach us just what we wish to be taught. Now, a great many of us T. B. C. have that T. B. C. characteristic—hopefulness, to a marked degree, to a degree too highly developed for our own good. We get well and are apt to forget that we have had T. B. and proceed to act accordingly—to our own undoing.

Remember men—you—all of you—no matter how sick you have been—no matter if you apparently have not been sick—no matter if you have never had a fever or cough or expectorated or bloody-streaked mucus or T. B. in your sputum—if the doctor told you you have T. B., remember, always, as long as you live, you have had T. B., and in remembering this, remember, also that you will never—

no, never—be the same man that you were before.

You will never do the same things you did before. If you do, and you may for awhile get away with it or think you are getting away with it, late hours and dancing and carousing and loss of sleep and strenuous work or play, but it will be only a time, sooner or later you will die of T. B. But, remember, if you recognize that you had T. B. and realize the dangers of it, and work and play accordingly, you can live as long as any man.

It is therefore absolutely necessary that a great many of you learn a new way of earning your own living—after you leave the service of Uncle Sam.

Now, what shall this vocation be? That is a question that you will all have to solve—each one for yourself—and it is in answer to that question that these articles are written, to help you decide, to show you in a very complete manner just what occupations are suitable for a T. B. and why.

Art II

Now in trying to decide just what occupation to choose for our future life work, we will have to decide its suitability for us generally at first—for you individually second. The work we choose must possess general qualities, making it suitable for T. B. and we must possess special qualities, making us adaptable to the work.

The general qualities of any occupation are few and easily remembered, and, moreover, are so self-evident as to almost not need mentioning.

First—The work must not be laborious—laborious in a sense of continuous physical and mental exercise—or laborious in the sense that it requires muscular effort of an extreme degree at intervals. Such work as digging wells, mining, quarrying, etc., and those requiring heavy lifting as piano mover, drayman, etc., are not

for the T. B. The work should be one requiring varied movements of constantly varying number of muscles. Not piece work in a factory—this requires the use of a certain definite set of muscles constantly, eternally, and is not good for the T. B.

The work should not be carried on in a crowd. Factory work in general is bad. The work should not be one where dust is rampant. Milling and stone cutting are not the jobs for us. Or where chemical fumes are noticeable, as paint, lead reduction workers or acid manufacturing or soap making, all are unsuitable.

In short then, our job should be light, requiring different muscular exercises with mental exercise well mixed with a moderate amount of muscular exertion. Not the kind that makes you perspire. Preferably alone in a well ventilated room, if in the city, on the upper floors of a tall office building away from street dust. One free from all crowds, odors, dust and smoke. Preferably in the country—best in the higher altitudes. Although a cured T. B. can live in any climate or altitude, it is usually his fault if his lesions become active again—is always due to indiscretion. Now the special personal qualifications are physical—as some T. B. will be enabled to do more than others. Temperamental and educational, and will have to be considered separately for each individual.

You will wonder if there is any job fulfilling these conditions, whether there is really anything you can safely do—if it has to conform to all these rules—but let me say the difficulty is not in what you may do, there are so many things you can do. It is rather hard to say what you must not do.

In a future article I will outline a few of the occupations which are, in my opinion, suitable for we T. B. to take up. Some of the vocations which our generous government is already teaching in certain reconstruction schools.

(To Be Continued in Next Issue)

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The Royal Cafe

can and will give the best EATS in town at REASONABLE PRICES. Or we will make up lunches and send them out.

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MASSEY, EVANS BARBER SHOP

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All Work Guaranteed

**Electric massages for
ladies and gentlemen.**

**Nurses' and soldiers'
work solicited.**

**You will find us under
the First National
Bank Bldg., just around
the corner on Depot
street.**

P. V. MASSEY
(Signed) DENNIS MASSEY
SAM EVANS

Waynesville Book Co.

Main Street
Waynesville, N. C.

The men at the Army Hos-
pital, as well as our many civil-
ian customers, will often find a
good book a source of entertain-
ment, education and pleasure.
At our store you will find an ex-
cellent assortment of popular

BOOKS CAMERAS and FILMS
STATIONERY MAGAZINES
SOUVENIRS FOUNTAIN PENS

Try our finishing department for
developing and printing films

Shoe Repairing

Done neatly and quickly by
those who know how.

Half so'ing done while you
wait.

Goodyear Rubber Heels at-
tached.

Shoes shined and polish sold.

Champion Shoe Shop

L. E. Smith, Prop.

Waynesville Auto & Repair Co.



WAYNESVILLE'S Largest
Garage offers tourists a
complete service, con-
sisting of auto storage, vulcaniz-
ing, repairing and overhauling. A
modern garage with a complement
of men skilled in automobile work.

Ajax Tires, guaranteed 5000 miles, for sale

Also Oil, Gasoline and Auto

Accessories

UNCLE SAM advises early Xmas shopping. Any purchase Five Dollars or more packed for shipment free of charge.

The Aiken Gift Shop



W.S.S.

WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
ISSUED BY THE
UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT

Save your peach, plum and cherry pits to make charcoal for use in the gas masks the men wear while fighting the Hun. Get the fruit here and bring me the Pits.

Waynesville Fruit Supply

JUSEPPE MORMINO, Prop.

Depot Ice Cream Parlor AND Lunch Room

The place where good "eats" are always ready and waiting for your attention.

Here you get the highest quality food, prepared by a chef who knows how, and served in the proper manner.

And, by the way, fellows, Joe is back on the job. Stop in here and have him prepare a real good feed for you.

NEAR THE DEPOT

MRS. J. H. JONES, Prop.

**"If ye break
faith with us
who die, we
shall not sleep"**

Buy More Liberty Bonds

First National Bank
WAYNESVILLE, N. C.